PRIMER
LANGUAGE
READER
SERIES

BAKER · CARPENTER · DUNN

PRIMER

LANGUAGE READER SERIES

BY

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ILLUSTRATED BY RUTH S. CLEMENTS

New York
THE MACMILLAN COMPANY
1914

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Set up and electrotyped. Published October, 1914.

Norwood Press
J. S. Cushing Co. — Berwick & Smith Co.
Norwood, Mass., U.S.A.

PREFACE

This Primer is an attempt to lessen the difficulties in the necessary task of learning to read. To this end the authors have sought: (1) to appeal to the interests of children and to their spirit of play; (2) to base the reading upon matters already familiar to the children, thus saving them the double task of learning strange things and learning to read of them; (3) to grade the reading so that the steps from one lesson to the next may be as easy as possible; (4) to follow up the new words by frequent repetitions, until the children know them without any hesitation or uncertainty; (5) to provide exercises for the analysis of words into their phonic elements as a basis for recombining these elements into words, such analysis and synthesis being the foundation of independence and self-reliance in reading; (6) to present to the children a book made up of *reading matter*, not a mere compilation of exercises.

The style of type is adapted to the eyes of children and the illustrations are designed both to cultivate good taste and to fit the spirit of the text which they illustrate.

The stories on pages vi, 38, 111, are to be read to the children by the teacher, that their reading-book may be from the first a source of interest and pleasure. The children may be encouraged to return to these stories later to read them for themselves, and to use these and other selections as a basis for illustrative drawings.

This Primer is constructed so as to be as *teachable* as possible. Each part, except the "teacher's stories," is to be learned, lesson after lesson, dwelling long enough upon each lesson to know it well. But a few suggestions as to method may not be out of place.

The first "teacher's story," the pictures, and the children's own experiences are drawn upon for blackboard lessons in which the vocabulary of the first few pages is introduced. The lessons make possible much variety in teaching, as, for example: (1) Singing games and finger games; the game and its song to be taught by rote

and the children later introduced to its written or printed form, as pages 12, 30, 52, 60, 105. (2) Action sentences; to be read silently, and the directed action performed in lieu of oral reading. (3) Questions and answers; the teacher writing the question on the blackboard and the children giving one or more fitting answers for her to write below. (4) Silent reading; with only such help from the teacher as the children request. (5) Dialog, to be read in parts.

In general, new words should be approached in their context, rather than in isolation. In the beginning they must be given by the teacher as required, but later, the children should be led to exercise the powers they have gained from the study of phonics. "I do not know the third word," says the child. It is *back*. The teacher knows he has had the necessary elements to get it for himself. She writes on the board the familiar word *Jack*. When the children have recognized it, she erases the *J* and substitutes the letter *b*, whose sound has been learned. "Now what is it?" The familiar elements, plus the context, are sufficient to enable the child thus to make out the new word, while he gets also a method of self-helpfulness. Pages 36, 64, 74, 78, 109, suggest a mode of introducing phonic elements, pointing them out in words already known. Such exercises may be used at frequent intervals. Other words which begin the same way, or which rhyme, should be elicited from the children. Word building exercises, similar to the *Jack, back* transition described above, are useful. The many little verses throughout the book are designed in part to develop keenness in recognition of rhyming words, as a help toward identifying their common endings.

Review has been provided, without meaningless or uninteresting repetition, by careful attention to the repetition of words in new and attractive stories and rhymes. Further drill on words and phrases may be given by word-cards, rapid blackboard "word hunts," matching words, etc. The first function of instruction in reading is, of course, to develop a taste for reading. Hence, far more important than the intellectual gain from any lesson, is the pleasure and delight the children find in it. Formal drill becomes unnecessary, in proportion as the child's own desires lead him to the reading and re-reading which is the highest type of drill.

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LITTLE TUPPEN

(A STORY FOR THE TEACHER TO READ OR TELL)

Once upon a time Hen Len and her little chick Tuppen were down under the blackberry bushes, scratching for their breakfast. Little Tuppen found a big, big blackberry, and she tried to eat it. But the blackberry stuck in her throat and choked her so that she rolled over on her back with her feet in the air.

"Water, water, I must get her some water!" cried Hen Len, and away she ran to the spring. "Oh, good spring," she said, "pray give me some water for my little chick Tuppen, who lies choked with a blackberry, with her feet in the air. "Bring me a cup," said the spring. "Only bring me a cup, and I shall be glad to give you some water."

So away ran Hen Len to the oak tree. "Oh, dear, good oak tree," she said, "pray give me a cup. I will take the cup to the spring, who

will give me some water for my little chick Tuppen, who lies choked with a blackberry, with her feet in the air." "Just get some one to shake me," said the oak tree, "and I shall be glad to give you a cup."

Then away ran Hen Len to the farmer. "Oh, dear, good, kind farmer," she said, "pray shake the oak tree for me. Then the oak tree will give me a cup. I will take the cup to the spring, the spring will give me some water, and I will take the water to my little chick Tuppen, who lies choked with a blackberry, with her feet in the air." "Lay me a round white egg," said the farmer, "and I will shake the oak tree for you."

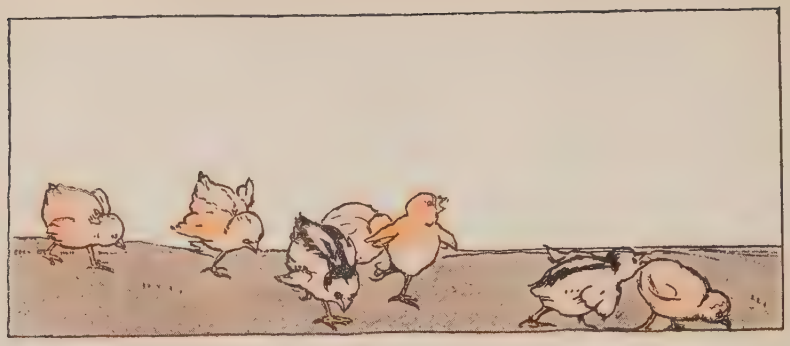
Then Hen Len found a nest as quickly as she could, and laid a round white egg for the farmer. And when she ran and gave the egg to the farmer, the farmer shook the oak tree, the oak tree threw down an acorn, Hen Len ran with the acorn to the spring, the spring gave her some water, and Hen Len ran as fast as she could to where Little Tuppen lay, choked with a blackberry, with her feet in the air. Then Little Tuppen drank the water, down slipped the blackberry, and up she hopped on her two feet as well as ever.

CHICKS

Chick, chick, chick.

Run, little chicks.

Run, chicks, run.



THE CHICKENS

The chickens can run.

The chickens can fly.

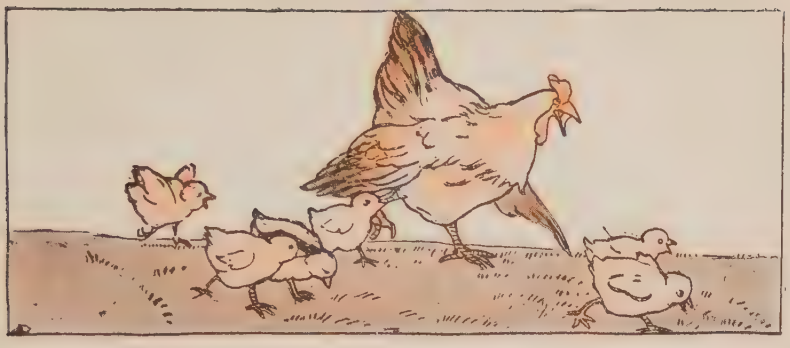
Chick, chick, chick.

Run, little chicks!

Run, chicks, run!

Fly, little chicks!

Fly, chicks, fly!



THE MOTHER HEN

See the mother hen.

The mother hen can run.

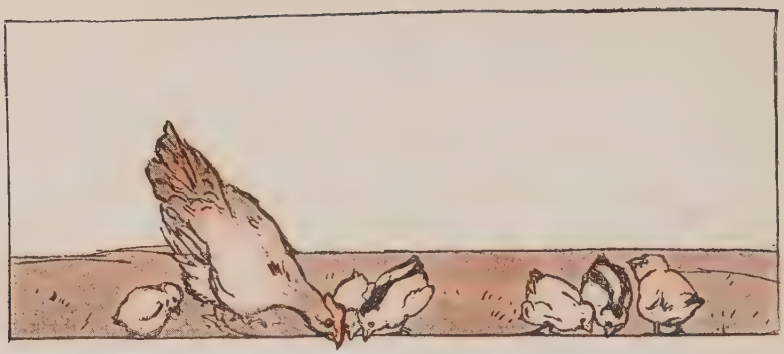
Run, hen, run.

Run, chicks, run.

See the mother hen run.

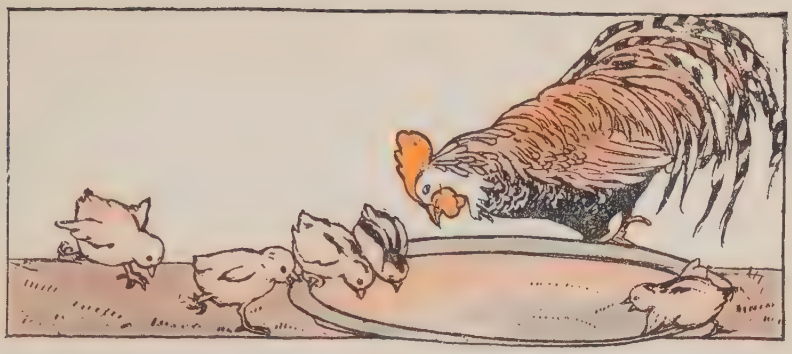
See the little chickens run.

See! See the hen fly!



EAT

The chickens eat crumbs.
Run here, little chicks.
Fly here, little chicks.
See the crumbs, chicks.
Eat the crumbs, little chicks.
See the corn, mother hen.
Run here, mother hen.
Eat the corn, mother hen.
See the hen eat corn.
See the chickens eat crumbs.



CAN YOU?

A chicken can run.
A hen can run.
Can you?
A chicken can fly.
A hen can fly.
Can you?
A hen can eat corn.
Can you?
Can you run?
Can you fly?
Can you eat corn?

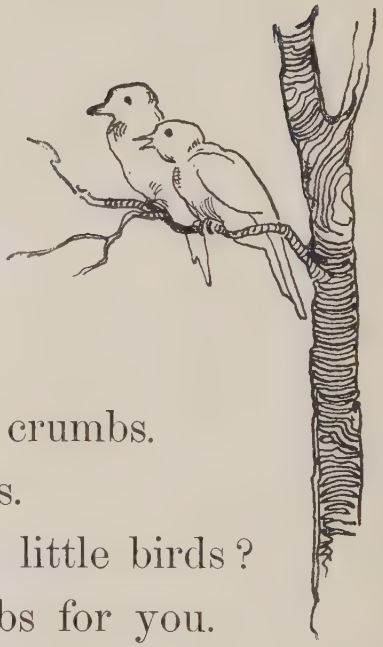
PLAY

Can you run like the hen?
Can you fly like a chicken?
Play you are a hen.
Run like a hen.
Run here, mother hen.
Fly like the mother hen.
Fly here, mother hen.
Eat the corn, mother hen.
Play you are a chicken.
Run like a little chicken.
Run here, little chicken.
Fly like a chicken.
Fly here, little chick.
Here are crumbs.
Eat crumbs, little chick.

THE BIRDS

I see the birds. Do you?
The little birds can fly.
Fly here, little birds.
Here are crumbs, little birds.
Do you like crumbs?
The little birds like crumbs.
See the birds eat.
The birds eat like the chickens.
I see a mother bird.
Fly here, mother bird.
Do you like crumbs?
Eat the crumbs, mother bird.
I like you, mother bird.

ONE, TWO



One little bird.
Two little birds.
Here are two little
birds.
One, two.
Two little crumbs.
Here are two little crumbs.
Fly here, little birds.
Do you like crumbs, little birds?
Here are two crumbs for you.
Here are crumbs for the mother bird.
See here, mother bird,
Here are crumbs for you,
Two crumbs for the little birds.
See, little birds,
Here are two crumbs for you.

WHAT DO YOU SEE?

What do you see?
I see one little bird.
I see a mother bird.
I see two birds fly.
Did you ever see a mother bird?
Did you ever see two little birds?

WHAT DO YOU LIKE?

What do you like to do?
I like to play mother.
I like to fly like the birds.
I like to run like the hen.
Did you ever play mother?
Did you fly like the birds?

THE BOY AND THE BIRD

Bird. See, see, see, see!
Can you see me, little boy?

Boy. Yes, I can see you, mother bird.

Bird. Do you like me, little boy?

Boy. Yes, I like you, mother bird.

Bird. I can fly and fly.
Do you like to see me fly?

Boy. Yes, mother bird.
What do you like
to eat?
Do you eat corn?

Bird. I like to eat crumbs.
My little birds eat crumbs.
Can you give me some?
Give me some for my little birds.

Boy. Yes, here are some crumbs.
Here is one crumb for you.
Eat the crumb, mother bird.
Here are two for the little birds.
Fly, mother bird, fly.
Fly to the little birds.
Give the little birds some crumbs.

DID YOU EVER SEE?

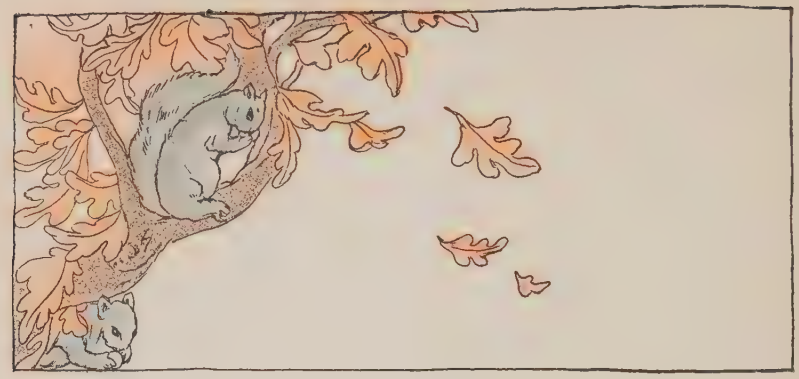
Did you ever see a lassie,
A lassie, a lassie,
Did you ever see a lassie
Do this way and that?
Do this way and that way,
Do this way and that way,
Did you ever see a lassie
Do this way and that?

Did you ever see a laddie,
A laddie, a laddie,
Did you ever see a laddie
Do this way and that?
Do this way and that way,
Do this way and that way,
Did you ever see a laddie
Do this way and that?

DID YOU EVER SEE?

Did you ever see a little squirrel,
A little squirrel, a little squirrel,
Ever see a little squirrel
Run up a tree and down?
Run up a tree and down a tree,
Run up a tree and down a tree,
Ever see a little squirrel
Run up a tree and down?

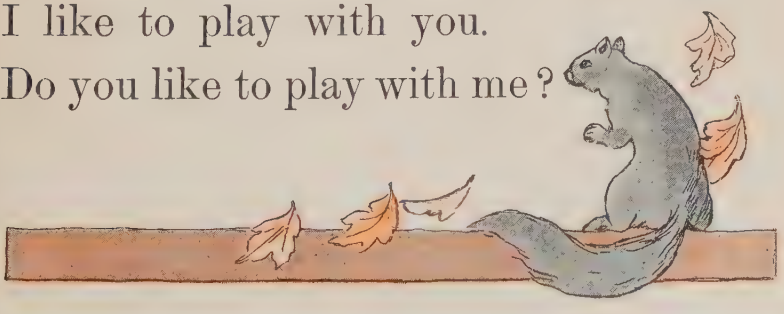
Did you ever see a little bird,
A little bird, a little bird,
Ever see a little bird
Fly up and up and down?
Fly up and up and up and up,
Fly up and up and up and up,
Ever see a little bird
Fly up and up and down?

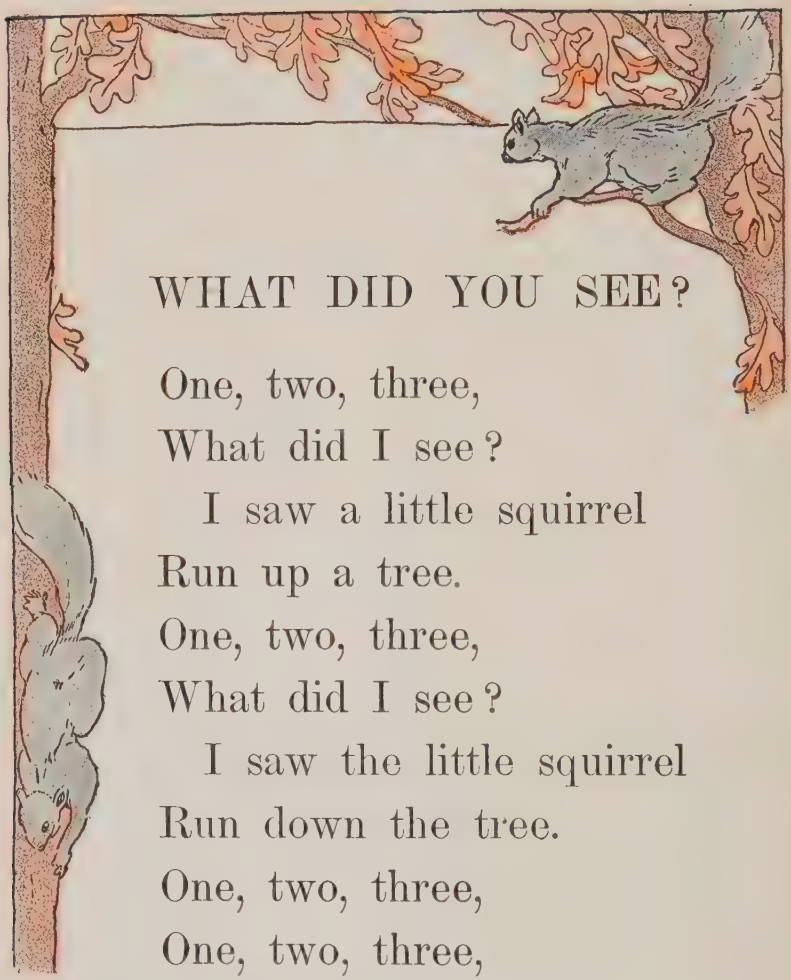


THE SQUIRREL

Do you see this squirrel?
He is up the tree.
See this little girl?
She has come
to see the squirrel.
She has nuts
for the squirrel.
The squirrel is glad
she has come.
He is glad to see the nuts.

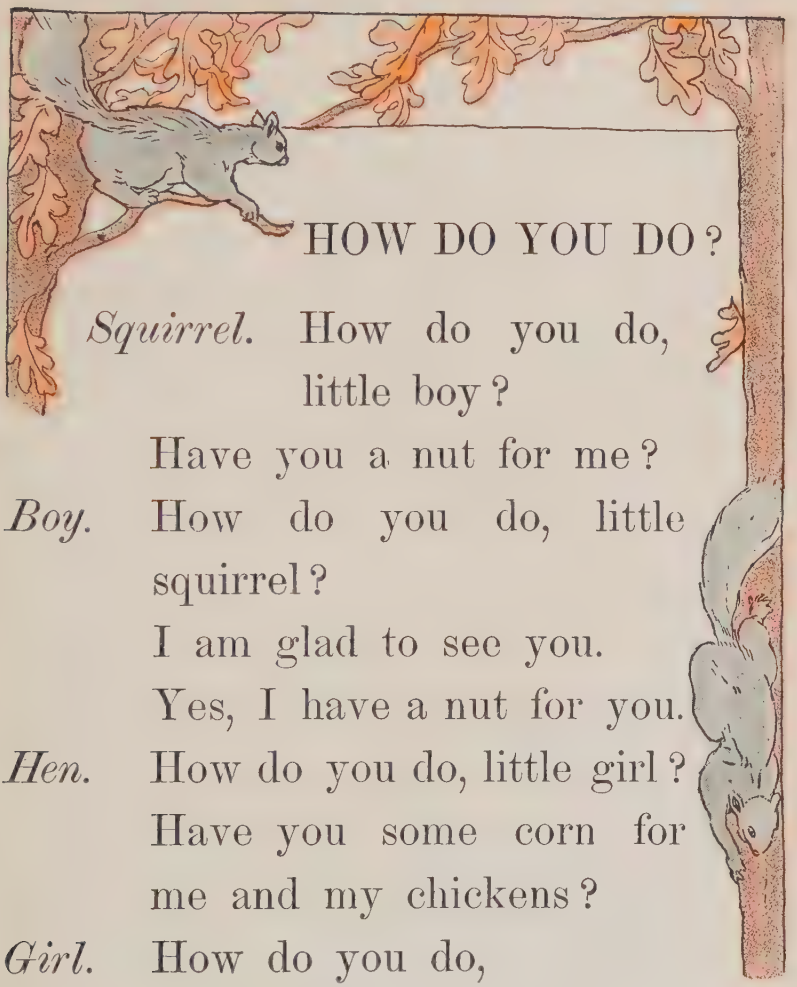
Run down the tree.
Run here, little squirrel.
Run to this little girl.
She has come to play with you.
She has some nuts for you.
Do you like nuts?
Yes, I like nuts.
Give me some nuts to eat.
I like to eat nuts.
Here are some nuts, little squirrel.
One, two. Here are two nuts for you.
Eat the nuts, little squirrel.
I like to see you eat.
I like to play with you.
Do you like to play with me?





WHAT DID YOU SEE?

One, two, three,
What did I see?
  I saw a little squirrel
Run up a tree.
One, two, three,
What did I see?
  I saw the little squirrel
Run down the tree.
One, two, three,
One, two, three,
  I saw the squirrel,
And the squirrel saw me.



HOW DO YOU DO?

Squirrel. How do you do,
little boy?
Have you a nut for me?

Boy. How do you do, little
squirrel?
I am glad to see you.
Yes, I have a nut for you.

Hen. How do you do, little girl?
Have you some corn for
me and my chickens?

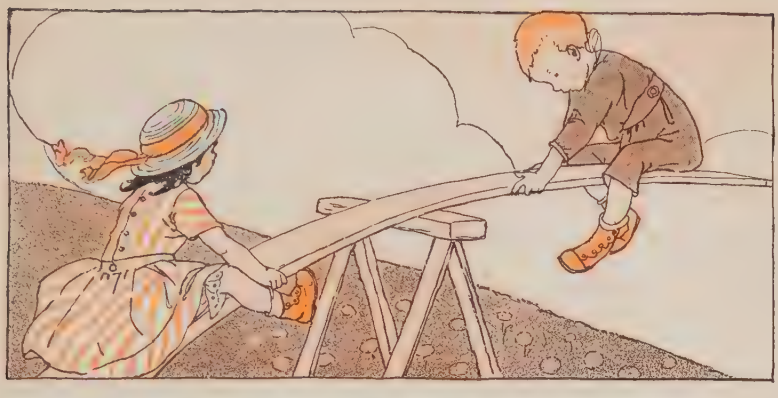
Girl. How do you do,
mother hen?
I am glad to see you.

Yes, I have some corn for you.
I have some crumbs for the chickens.

Bird. How do you do, little boy?
I like crumbs.
My little birds like crumbs.
Have you some crumbs for me and my little birds?

Boy. Yes, mother bird. I have three crumbs for you.
I have one crumb for you and two for the little birds.
I am glad I have some crumbs to give you.

Girl. Eat, little squirrel.
Eat, mother hen and little chicks.
Eat, mother bird and little birds.



SEE–SAW

This is a see-saw.
This boy on the see-saw is Jack.
This girl on the see-saw is Jill.

Little boy Jack,
Little girl Jill,
What do you like to do?
I like to go up,
I like to come down,
I like to see-saw. Do you?

JACK AND JILL

Jack. How do you do, Jill? I have come to play with you.

Jill. How do you do? I am glad to see you. I am glad you have come to play with me. What do you like to play?

Jack. I like to play see-saw.

Jill. Here is my see-saw.

Jack. Get on the see-saw, Jill.

Jill. You get (there.

Jack. See-saw,
Up and down,
This is the way,
We go to town.

Jill. One, two,
Up and down,
This is the way
I go to town.

JILL'S BIRDS

Jack. There is a bird, Jill.
Do you see that bird?

Jill. That is the mother bird.
She has some little birds.
She has a nest in my tree.

There are two little birds in the nest.

Did you ever see them?

Get down, Jack.

Come and see the nest in my tree.

Come here and you can see in the nest.

See, there are my birds.

Do you see them, Jack?

Jack. Yes, I see two little birds. I see them in the nest.

Jill. There is the mother bird.
She has a crumb for them.

Jack. See how glad the little
birds are, Jill.
Fly here, mother bird.
Let us go away, Jill.
Let the mother bird come
to the nest.

JILL'S CHICKENS

Jill. We can go to see my chickens.
I have three little chickens.
Come this way, Jack.
Here is my hen.
One, two, three chickens.
There are my chickens.

Jack. What do you give them to eat, Jill?

Jill. I give them crumbs and corn.

Jack. Let me give them some.
Here, mother hen.
Here is some corn for you.

Jill. Here are some crumbs for you, chicks.

Jack. Let us give them some water, Jill.

Jack and Jill
Went up the hill,
To get a pail of water.
Jack fell down
And broke his crown,
And Jill came tumbling after.

MOTHER

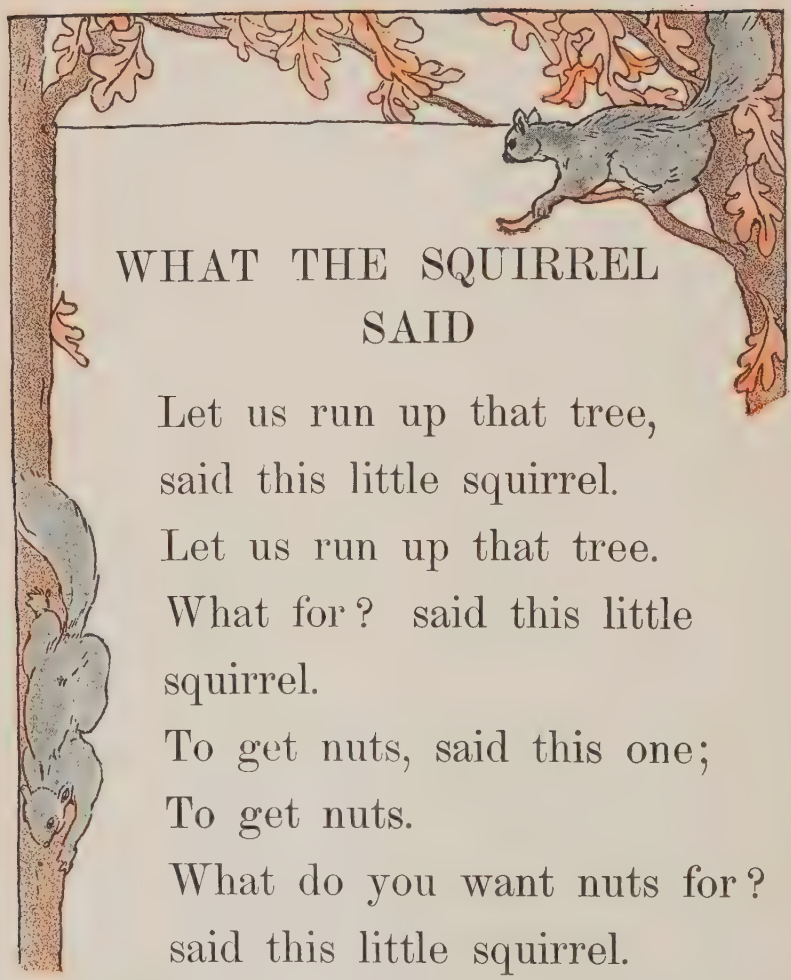
Jill. Mother, see my bump.
Jack has a bump, too.
This is Jack, mother.
Jack, this is my mother.
Mother. How do you do, Jack?
I am glad to see you.
How did you get the bump?

Jack. I went up the hill.
Jill went with me.
We went to get water
for the chickens.
I fell down with the pail.
Jill fell down, too.

Mother. I will put some water
on your bump.
Now run away and play.

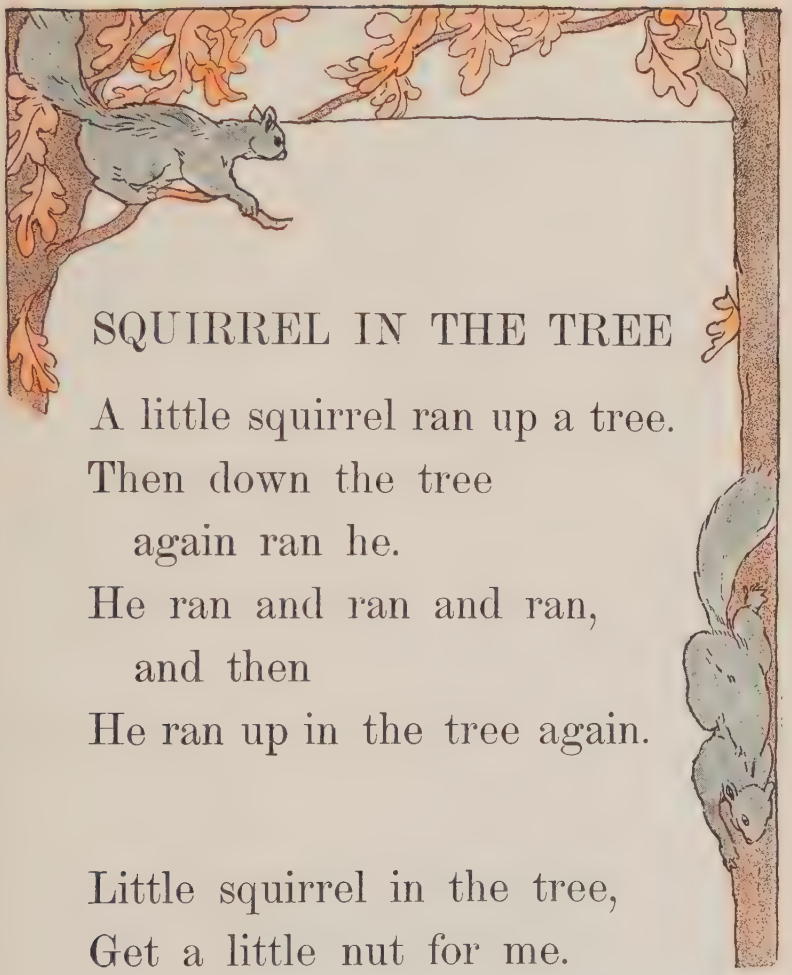
PUSSY AND THE SQUIRREL

Pussy cat saw a squirrel
in a tree.
Pussy cat ran up the tree.
The squirrel ran down.
Pussy ran down again.
Away ran the squirrel.
Pussy cat ran after it.
The squirrel ran up the hill.
Pussy ran up the hill, too.
The squirrel ran up a tree.
Then pussy let it get away.
I am glad she let it go.



WHAT THE SQUIRREL SAID

Let us run up that tree,
said this little squirrel.
Let us run up that tree.
What for? said this little
squirrel.
To get nuts, said this one;
To get nuts.
What do you want nuts for?
said this little squirrel.
To eat and eat, said this one;
To eat and eat and eat.



SQUIRREL IN THE TREE

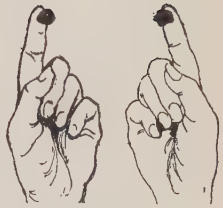
A little squirrel ran up a tree.
Then down the tree
again ran he.
He ran and ran and ran,
and then
He ran up in the tree again.

Little squirrel in the tree,
Get a little nut for me.
Now you have some nuts, I see,
Give one little nut to me.

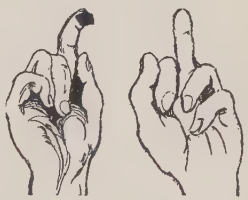
TWO LITTLE BLACKBIRDS

Two little blackbirds
Sitting on a hill.
This one is Jack.
That one is Jill.
Fly away, Jack.
Fly away, Jill.
Come back, Jack.
Come back, Jill.

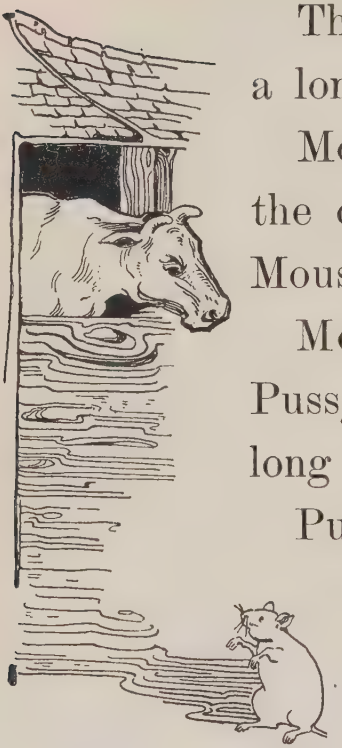
Two little blackbirds
Sitting on a stone,
One flew away,
And then there was one;
The other flew after,
And then there was none.



One little blackbird
Back again flew,
The other flew after,
And then there were two;
Said one to the other,
"How do you do?"
"I am well, thank you,
And how are you?"



THE MOUSE'S TAIL



There was a mouse with a long, long tail.

Mouse went to play with the cat, and Pussy bit off Mouse's tail.

Mouse said, "Pussy, Pussy, give me my long, long tail."

Pussy said, "Get me some milk.

Then I will give you your tail."

Mouse ran to the cow.

Mouse said, "Cow, Cow, give me some milk.

I went to play with Pussy cat.

Pussy bit off my tail.

I will give Pussy the milk.

Pussy will give me my long tail again."

Cow said, "Get me some water.

Then I will give you some milk."

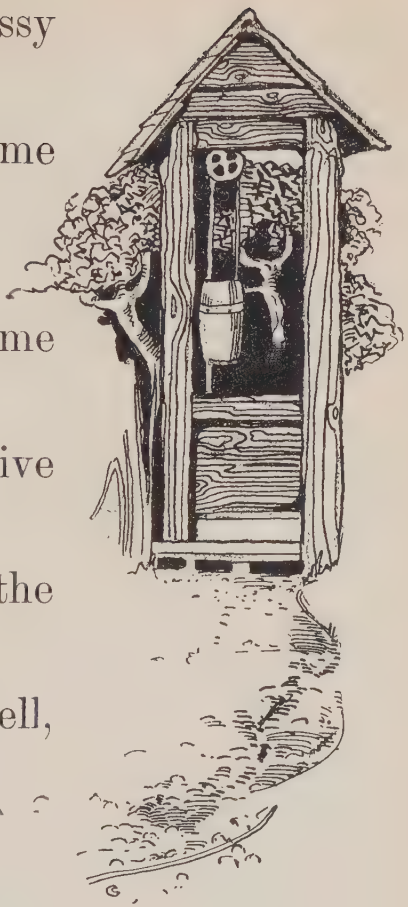
Mouse ran to the Well.

She said, "Well, Well, give me some water.

I went to play with Pussy.

Pussy bit off my tail.

I will give Cow the water.



Cow will give me some milk.
I will give Pussy the milk.
Pussy will give me my long,
long tail again."
Well said, "Get me a pail.
Then I will give you some water."

Away ran Mouse for a pail.
Back to Well she ran with the pail.
She said, "Here is a pail.
Will you give me some water?"

Well gave Mouse some water.
Mouse said, "Thank you."
Away ran Mouse with the water.
She ran to the cow.
She gave the water to the cow.
She said, "Here is some water.

Well gave me the water.
Will you give me some milk?"

Cow gave Mouse some milk.
Mouse said, "Thank you."
Away ran Mouse with the milk.
She ran to Pussy cat.
She gave Pussy the milk.
She said, "Here is some milk.
Well gave me some water.
I gave Cow the water.
Cow gave me some milk.
Here is the milk
for you.
Now give me my tail."
Pussy gave Mouse's long
tail back.
Then away ran Mouse with the tail.

can	can	c	mouse	mouse	m
cow	cow	c	milk	milk	m
come	come	c	my	my	m
corn	corn	c	me	me	m
came	came	c	hill	hill	h
see	see	s	how	how	h
saw	saw	s	hen	hen	h
tail	tail	t	has	has	h
town	town	t	nest	nest	n
too	too	t	nut	nut	n
tree	tree	t	pail	pail	p
fell	fell	f	play	play	p
for	for	f	we	we	w
fly	fly	f	will	will	w
flew	flew	f	went	went	w
long	long	l	way	way	w
like	like	l	this	this	th
let	let	l	that	that	th

bit	bit	it	cow	cow	ow
it	it	it	how	how	ow
cat	cat	at	now	now	ow
that	that	at	Jill	Jill	ill
get	get	et	will	will	ill
let	let	et	hill	hill	ill
hen	hen	en	fell	fell	ell
then	then	en	well	well	ell
can	can	an	see	see	ee
ran	ran	an	tree	tree	ee
way	way	ay	pail	pail	ail
play	play	ay	tail	tail	ail
me	me	e	Jack	Jack	ack
she	she	e	back	back	ack
we	we	e	fly	fly	y
he	he	e	my	my	y
nuts	nuts	s	chicks	chicks	s
birds	birds	s	crumbs	crumbs	s

PRECOCIOUS PIGGY

(FOR THE TEACHER TO READ OR TELL)

"Where are you going, you little pig?"
"I'm leaving mother, I've grown so big."
"So big, young pig? So young, so big?
What, leaving your mother, you foolish young pig?"

"Where are you going, you little pig?"
"I've got a new spade, and I'm going to dig."
"To dig, little pig? A little pig dig?
Well, I never saw a pig with a spade that could dig."

"Where are you going, you little pig?"
"I'm going to have a nice ride
in a gig."
"In a gig, little pig? What, a pig in a gig?
Well, I never saw a pig ride in a gig."

"Where are you going, you little
pig?"
"I'm going to the barber's, to buy me
a wig."
"A wig, little pig? A pig in a wig?
Why, I never before saw a pig
in a wig."

"Where are you going, you little pig?"
"I'm going to the ball, to dance
a fine jig."
"A jig, little pig? A pig dance
a jig?
Well, I never before saw a pig dance
a jig."

"Where are you going, you little pig?"
"I'm going to the fair, to run
a fine rig."
"A rig, little pig? A pig run a rig?
Well, I never before saw a pig
run a rig."

RED AND YELLOW LEAVES

See all my leaves.
Some of them are red,
Some of them are yellow,
Some of them are brown.
It is fall now,
Leaves all turn red and brown
and yellow in the fall.
Then they fall off the tree.
We will shake the tree.
When we shake it, some will fall.
See, there are some red leaves.
There is a yellow one, too.
Here is a brown and yellow one.

IN THE FALL

I like the fall.
I like red and yellow leaves.
I will make a crown of red leaves.
You make a crown of yellow leaves.
I like to see nuts tumbling down.
The squirrels like nuts, too.
They put them away to eat.
They eat nuts all the winter long.

When the leaves fall off the trees,
Yellow leaves and red and brown,
And the blackbirds fly away,
Then the nuts come tumbling down,
And the squirrels get them all.
They are glad that it is fall.

SING SONG

Little bird up in the tree,
In the tree, in the tree,
Little bird up in the tree,
Sing a song to me.

Sing a song of yellow leaves,
Yellow leaves, yellow leaves,
Sing a song of yellow leaves,
Falling from the tree.

Sing a song of leaves of red,
Leaves of red, leaves of red,
Sing a song of leaves of red,
Falling from the tree.

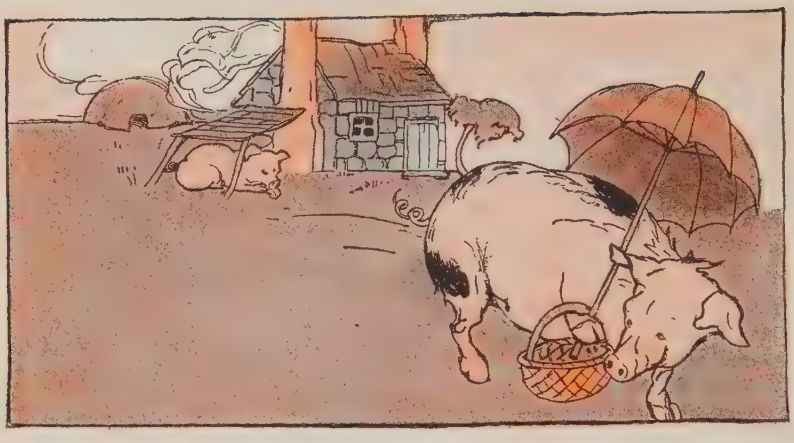
Sing a song of leaves of brown,
Leaves of brown, leaves of brown,
Sing a song of leaves of brown,
Falling from the tree.

Little girl, I can not stay
Can not stay, can not stay,
Now the leaves are falling down,
I must fly away.

Soon the winter will be here,
Will be here, will be here,
Soon the winter will be here,
So I can not stay.

Little birds must stay away,
Stay away, stay away,
Little birds must stay away,
All the winter long.

I will come some other day,
Other day, other day,
I will come some other day.
This is all my song.



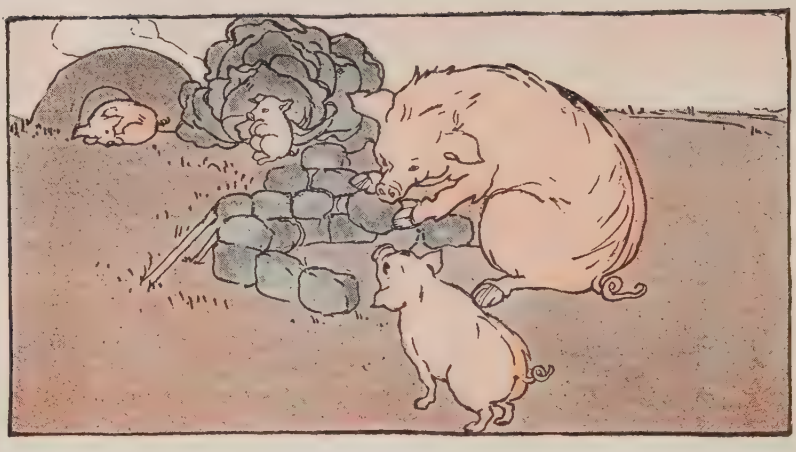
THE THREE LITTLE PIGS

There was a mother pig, and she had three little pigs.

One was Big Pig.
One was Little Pig.
One was Root.

One day Mother Pig said,
"I have to go away today.
I have to go to town.
I will come back some day.

You little pigs can stay here.
I will make a house for you,
Big Pig.
I will make a house for you,
Little Pig.
I will make a house for you, Root.
I will make houses for you all.
Then I will go to town."
"Thank you, mother," said Big Pig.
"Will you make me a mud house?"
For Big Pig liked to play in the mud.
"Make me a cabbage house, mother,"
said Little Pig.
"I want a cabbage house, mother."
For Little Pig liked to eat cabbage.
"Make me a stone house, mother,"
said Root.
"Will you make me a stone house?"



So Mother Pig made three houses.
She made a mud house for Big Pig.
So Big Pig had a mud house.
Then she made a cabbage house
for Little Pig.
So Little Pig had a cabbage house.
Then she made a stone house
for Root.
So Root had a stone house.
Then Mother Pig went to town.

Now came the fox to Big Pig's house.
"Let me in, Big Pig," said the fox.
"I want to come into your house."
"No, no, I can not let you come in,"
said Big Pig.
"I do not want you in my house.
You might eat me up."
"I will come in," said the fox.
"I will knock and knock and knock
your house down."
"You can not knock my house
down," said Big Pig.
"My house is made of mud.
You can not knock
a mud house down."
"Yes, I can," said the fox.
So the fox knocked and knocked,
and Big Pig's house fell down.

Then the fox went in
and bit Big Pig's head off.

Then the fox went
to Little Pig's house.
"Let me in, Little Pig," said the fox.
"I went to see Big Pig.
Big Pig let me come in.
Now I want to come into your house."
"No, no, I can not let you in,"
said Little Pig.
"I do not want you in my house.
You might eat me up."
"I will come into your house,"
said the fox.
"I will get in myself.
I will knock, and knock, and knock
your house down."

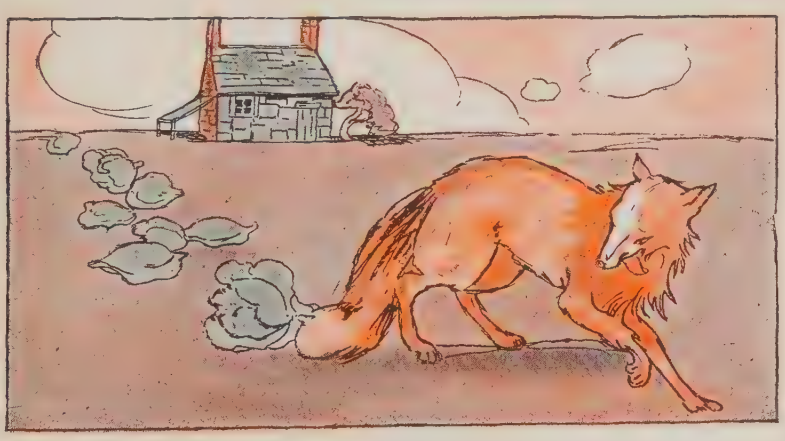
"You can not knock my house down," said Little Pig.

"My house is made of cabbage leaves. You can not knock a cabbage house down."

"Yes, I can, too," said the fox.

So the fox knocked and knocked and knocked, and Little Pig's house fell down.

Then the fox went in and bit Little Pig's head off.



Then the fox went to
Root Pig's house.
"Let me in, Root Pig," said the fox.
"I went to see Big Pig.
Big Pig let me come in.
I went to see Little Pig.
Little Pig let me come in.
Now I want to come
into your house."
"No, no," said Root Pig.
"I do not want you in my house.
You might eat me up.
I will not let you come in."
"I will come in," said the fox.
"I will knock and knock and knock
your house down."
"You can not knock my house down,"
said Root Pig.

"My house is made of stone.
You can not knock
a stone house down."
"Yes, I can," said the fox.
"I have knocked Big Pig's
mud house down,
I have knocked Little Pig's
cabbage house down,
Now I will knock
your stone house down."
So the fox knocked and knocked.
Then he knocked and knocked and knocked again.
But Root Pig's house was made
of stone.
It did not fall down.
The fox did not get Root Pig.
He had to turn around and go away.

HERE WE DANCE

Here we dance round and round,
Here we dance in and out,
Shake your right hand a little,
And turn yourself about.

Now we dance round and round,
Then we dance in and out,
Shake your left hand a little,
And turn yourself about.

Now we dance round and round,
Then we dance in and out,
Shake your right foot a little,
And turn yourself about.

Now we dance round
and round,
Then we dance in
and out,
Shake your right
hand a little,
Shake your left
hand a little,
Shake your right foot a little,
Shake your left foot a little,
And turn yourself about.

Now we dance round and round,
Then we dance in and out.
Shake your right hand a little,
Shake your left foot a little,
Shake your head a little,
And turn yourself about.

PLAYING HOUSE

"What shall we play to-day?"
"Let us play house.
You may have your house there.
I will make me a house here."
"You can have your doll
for your little girl.
I will have my dolls
for my little girls."
"Now I am coming to call.
My little girl is coming with me.
She is coming to see your little girls.
Here she comes now.
Knock, knock, knock.
My little girl is knocking
on your door."
"How do you do? I am glad to see you.

Come right in.
Let your little girl come in, too."
"How do you do?
My little girl has come to play
with your little girls."
"My little girls will be so glad.
Will you sit down?
Let your little girl sit here.
I will call my little girls.
Here they come now.
This one with yellow
hair is my big girl.
This one with brown
hair is my little girl.
This is my baby girl."

"What a dear little baby!
What dear little girls!
My little girl has brown hair, too.

I had a little doll with yellow hair.
One day I let her fall
and broke her.
Well, I must go home now.
I can not stay long.
You must come to see me soon.
You must let your little girls
come, too.
Come, baby. I must take you home.
I will let you come to see the little
girls again some day.
Goodby. Come to see me."
"Goodby. I will come
to see you.
I am glad you came.
Come again."
"Goodby."
"Goodby."

ONE LITTLE, TWO LITTLE

One little, two little, three little chicks,
Four little, five little, six little chicks,
Seven little, eight little, nine little chicks,
Ten little yellow chicks.

One little, two little, three little leaves,
Four little, five little, six little leaves,
Seven little, eight little, nine little leaves,
Ten little, red little leaves.

One little, two little, three little birds,
Four little, five little, six little birds,
Seven little, eight little, nine little birds,
Ten little, brown little birds.

TEN LITTLE FINGERS

One little, two little, three little fingers,
Four little, five little, six little fingers,
Seven little, eight little, nine little fingers,
Ten little fingers here.

Ten little, nine little, eight little fingers,
Seven little, six little, five little fingers,
Four little, three little, two little fingers,
One little finger there.

One, two, three, four, five,
I caught a squirrel alive.
Six, seven, eight, nine, ten,
I let it go again.
I had to let it go,
It bit my finger so.

DANCE OF THE MERRYMEN

Dance, Bumpkin, dance.
Dance, you merrymen, every one,
For Bumpkin, he can dance alone.
Bumpkin, he can dance alone.

Dance, Foreman, dance.
Dance, you merrymen, every one,
For Foreman, he can dance alone,
Foreman, he can dance alone.

Dance, Middleman, dance.
Dance, you merrymen, every one,

For Middleman, he can
dance alone.
Middleman, he can dance alone.

Dance, Ring-
man, dance.
See, you merry-
men, every one,
Ringman can not
dance alone.
Ringman can not dance alone.

Dance, Littleman, dance.
Dance, you merrymen,
every one,
For Littleman, he can
dance alone.
Littleman, he can
dance alone.

THE BABY BIRD

See what I have in my hand.
It is a dear little baby bird.
It was down under the oak tree.
There must be a nest in the oak tree.
Maybe it fell out of the nest.
Now what shall I do with it?
Shall I put it back under
the oak tree?
Yes, I will make a little nest of
leaves under the oak tree.

I will put the little bird in the nest.
Maybe the little bird will call
the mother bird.
Then the mother bird can come and
get it.
Yes, there is the mother bird.
Do you see her? She is back of
the leaves.
She is a little brown bird.
Let us go now.
The mother bird may not come if we
do not go.
There she comes flying.
She is coming to her baby.
I am so glad we put the baby bird
back.
I am so glad the mother bird has
her baby again.

The mother bird can fly.
The mother bird is flying.

The mother will come to her baby.
The mother is coming to her baby.

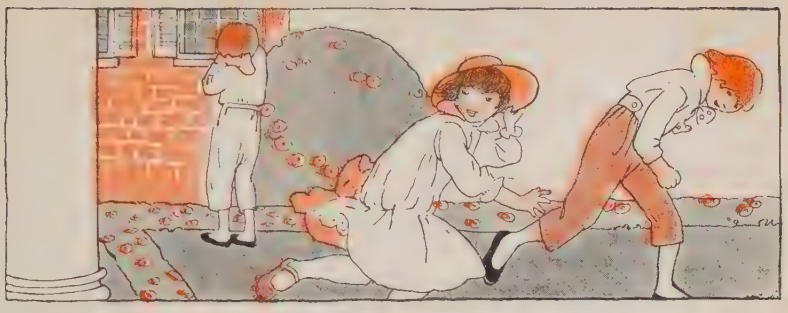
The leaves fall from the trees.
See the leaves falling.

Knock on the door.
I am knocking.

Come and play dolls.
We are playing dolls.

Squirrels eat nuts.
This squirrel is eating one.

The blackbirds are sitting on a hill.
The nuts come tumbling down.

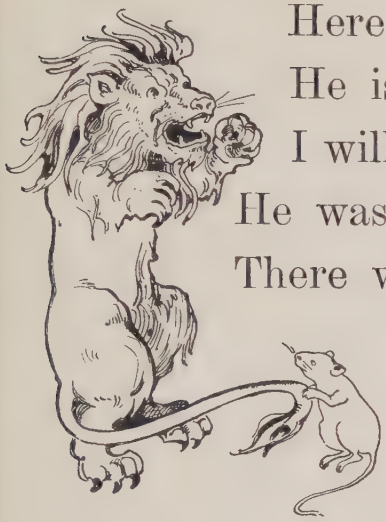


HIDE AND SEEK

Let us play hide and seek.
I will be it.
I will hide my eyes.
You and Jill may run and hide, Jack.
I will call when I am coming.
One, two, three, four, five,
Six, seven, eight, nine, ten.
Ten, nine, eight, seven, six,
Five, four, three, two, one.
Coming! I am coming!
You must be hid by now.

Did they hide under the house?
I will look and see.
No, they are not there.
Let me see if they went
around the house.
No, they are not there.
Maybe they hid in the oak tree.
Yes, there is Jill.
I see her head and her brown hair.
You are hid up in the oak tree, Jill.
One, two, three! You are caught.
How did you get up there?
And there is Jack back of the tree.
One, two, three! I have caught you,
Jack.
Now Jill must hide her eyes.
You and I will run and hide, Jack.
Hide your eyes, Jill.

THE LION AND THE MOUSE



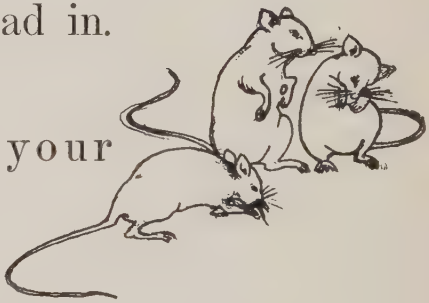
Here is a lion.
He is a good lion.
I will tell you about him.
He was asleep one day.
There were five little mice.
They were playing about him.
They were playing hide and seek.
One little mouse hid under his foot.
The lion awoke.
He caught the little mouse under his big foot.
He was going to eat him.
The other mice ran away.
They did not want the big lion to eat them.

The little mouse was alone with the big lion.
The mouse said, "Let me go, good lion.
Do not eat me.
I am not good to eat.
If you let me go I will help you some day."
The lion said,
"How can you help me?
How can a little mouse help a big lion?
But I will not eat you.
I will let you go."
The mouse was glad.
He was so glad he danced.
Then he ran away to play with the others.

One day the lion was caught
by a rope.
He could not get away.
He roared and roared and roared.
The little mouse ran to him.
The little mouse said,
"You let me go one day,
Now I will help you."
He bit the rope.
By and by he bit it in two.
The lion could get away.
The lion was glad then.
The little mouse was glad, too.
He was glad he could help
the good lion.
The lion said, "Thank you.
I am glad I did not eat you."
A little mouse could help a big lion.

PUSSY AND THE MICE

Six little mice
Sat down to spin.
Pussy came by
And put her head in.



"Shall I come in
And bite your
threads off?"
"No, no, good cat,
You might bite our
heads off."

One, two, three,
four, five, six.
Six little mice sitting down to spin.
If pussy came in, she might bite
your heads off, and bite your tails off,
and eat you up.

A LITTLE COUNTRY GIRL

This is a little country girl.
She has a pretty garden.
There are red and yellow flowers in her garden.
She is giving them some water.
The flowers are glad to see her.
"Thank you for the water," they say.
The birds fly down to the garden.
They sing to the flowers.
The little girl plays in the garden.
She makes dolls of the flowers.
The little girl likes to play with them.
She makes a play house under the oak trees.
She plays there with her dolls.

A LITTLE COUNTRY BOY

This is a little country boy.
His home is in the country.
There are trees around his house.
This is a cherry tree.
He is under the cherry tree.
He has two cherries in his hand.
He is eating one of the cherries.
See the cherries on the tree.
This little boy likes cherries.
He likes the country.
He likes the trees and birds and squirrels.
There is a bird's nest
in the cherry tree.
The boy gives cherries to the birds.
They come flying to his hand for them.
One day a little bird flew on his head.

A LITTLE COUNTRY BOY

back	b	ack	b	gave	g	ave	g
bit	b	it	b	get	g	et	g
big	b	ig	b	go	g	o	g
bite	b	ite	b	girl	g	irl	g
run	r	un	r	down	d	own	d
ran	r	an	r	doll	d	oll	d
rope	r	ope	r	day	d	ay	d
red	r	ed	r	did	d	id	d

pig	p	ig	ig	fall	f	all	all
big	b	ig	ig	all	all		all
did	d	id	id	ten	t	en	en
hid	h	id	id	men	m	en	en
right	r	ight	ight	shake	sh	ake	ake
might	m	ight	ight	make	m	ake	ake
so	s	o	o	had	h	ad	ad
go	g	o	o	glad	gl	ad	ad

THE COUNTRY MOUSE AND THE TOWN MOUSE

There were two mice.
One was a country mouse.
He lived in a garden
in the country.
He had roots and
nuts to eat.

One was a town mouse.
He had cake and cheese to eat.
One day the town mouse went to
see the country mouse.
They played in the garden where
the country mouse lived.
They ran about under the trees.
By and by the country mouse went
to get some nuts and roots.

He gave them to the town mouse to eat.
The town mouse did not like roots and nuts.
He said, "Do you like roots?
If you will come to my house in town,
I will give you some cake and cheese."
The country mouse was glad to go.
He went home with the town mouse.
They went a long, long way.
By and by they came to the house where the town mouse lived.
They went to find some cheese.
They went to find some cake.
Soon the town mouse saw the cheese.
The country mouse found some cake.
The country mouse was just biting off some cake.

The town mouse was just
biting off some cheese.
Just then a big yellow cat
came running in.
She ran to catch
the town mouse.
Then she ran to catch the
country mouse.
She did not catch them.
They saw her and
ran away.

"I do not like your house,"
said the country mouse.
"There is a cat in your house.
I like my garden in the country.
I am going back to my garden.
Thank you for the cake and cheese.
It is good if the cat will let you eat it."

Where did the little girl live?

She lived in the country.

Where did the mice live?

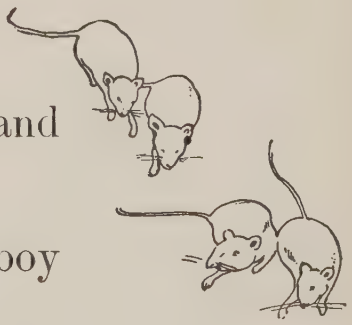
One mouse lived in town.

Where did the mice play?

They played in the garden.

What did the town mouse like to eat?

He liked to eat cake and cheese.



What did the little boy like to eat?

He liked to eat cherries.

live lived play played like liked

SUN, MOON, AND STARS

Up in the sky
What do you see?
I see the moon.
Does the moon see me?

Up in the sky
What do you see?
I see the stars.
Do the stars see me?

I see the big round sun
by day,
And stars and moon are hid away.
But if the sun is not about,
The pretty moon and stars come
out.

SUNLIGHT AND STARLIGHT

The sun shines in the day.
It gives us light.
The light of the sun is bright.
The moon shines in the night.
The stars shine in the night.
Starlight is not bright like sunlight.
Moonlight is not bright
like sunlight.
This is what Jill says in the day:

"Sunshine bright
Gives us light."

This is what she says every night:

"Star light, star bright,
First star I see to-night,
I wish I may, I wish I might,
Have the wish I wish to-night."

"Come here, Jill," said her mother.
"This is a pretty, bright day.
I am going to let you go
to the seashore."
"Oh, thank you, mother," said Jill.
"How glad I am. I like to play by the sea.
"May I get Jack to go with me?"
"Yes, run and see if his mother will let him go."
So Jill ran to see if he could go.
"Yes," said his mother,
"I am glad you want him to go."
Jack was so glad he danced up and down.
"Oh, thank you, mother," he said.
"I do like to play on the seashore.

I have a little pail, Jill."

So Jack ran to get his little pail.

Then he and Jill ran back to Jill's house.

Jill's mother had a little spade for her.

Jill was glad to have the spade.

Jill said Jack could play with her spade.

Jack said she could play with his pail.

Then away they ran to the seashore.

"What shall we do first?" said Jack.

"Let us make wells in the sand," said Jill.

So Jack made a well in the sand.
Then Jill made a well in the sand.
The sea came up
in every well.
Then they made frog
houses.

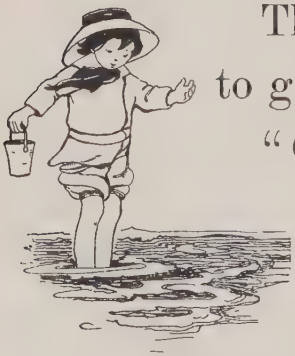
Do you know how to
make frog houses?
First you put your foot down
on the sand.
Then you put sand on your foot.
Then you take your foot away, and
there is a little house.
It has a little door so that the frog
can go in it.
Jack did not know how to make
a frog house.
"I will make one for you," said Jill.

"I can make a house like that," said Jack. Then Jack made a frog house for himself. And then do you know what that sea did?

It just came up and knocked every house down.

"Let us play now," said Jack.

So he and Jill played in the water. Then Jill's mother came to get them.



"Come," she said, "it is time to go.

I will let you come again some day."

JACK'S BABY SISTER

Jack has a little sister.

Jack likes to sing her to sleep.

This is what he sings:

"Go to sleep, go to sleep,

Go to sleep, little baby."

He sings till the baby falls asleep.

Then he goes out to play till she wakes up again.

He can not run and play in the house when she is asleep.

He might wake his baby sister.

Sometimes he goes to see Jill.

Sometimes he plays by himself in his mother's garden.

When the baby wakes up, he likes to play with her.

He plays "This little pig" with baby's fingers.

Sometimes he takes her out in the garden.

He gives her leaves and flowers.

She likes pretty red flowers.

One day a little brown bird flew down by her.

But when the baby put her hand out to it, the little bird flew away.

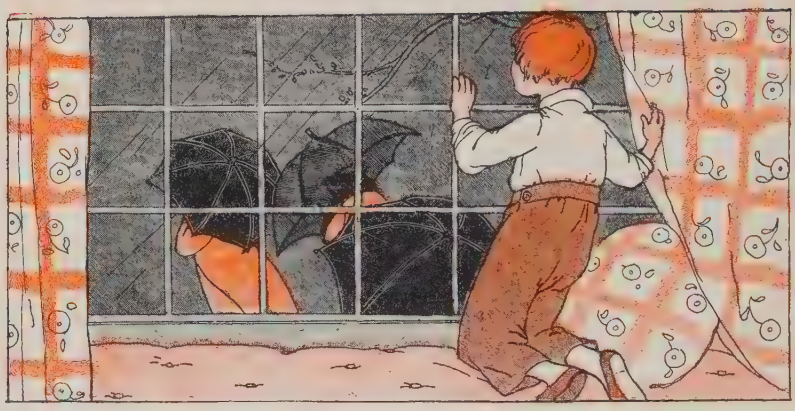
Jack and his baby sister have good times playing.

"Jack helps me every day," says his mother.

WHEN BABY SISTER GOES TO SLEEP

When baby sister
goes to sleep
My mother says,
"You must be still,
You must not wake this baby up,
And if you run about, you will."
So on my tippy toes I creep,
When baby sister goes to sleep.

When baby sister goes to sleep,
I am as still as any mouse.
I do not let my playthings fall,
Or sing, or run about the house.
You see how still I have to keep,
When baby sister goes to sleep.

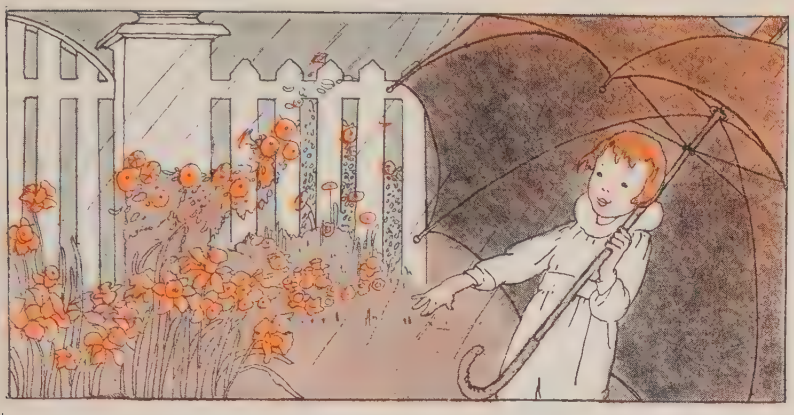


THE RAIN

Rain, rain, rain.
Jack could not go out to play.
He could not see the sun at all.
It rained and rained and rained.
Jack sat by the window to look at it.
This is what he said,

"Rain, rain, go away,
Come again some other day."

But the rain just rained on and on.



"Where does the rain come from?" said Jack.

And do you know what his mother said?

She said it came from the sea.

"From the sea?" said Jack.

"This rain is falling from the sky, Mother."

"It is in the sea first," she said.

"Some of it goes up in the sky and makes clouds.

The wind blows the clouds far away from the sea.

Then the rain falls from the clouds."

"I wish the sea had the rain back," said Jack. "We do not want it."

"The garden wants it," said his mother. "The flowers want it.

The trees want it.
The frogs want it.
They sing in the rain."

"Oh, look!" said Jack. "There comes Jill.
She must like the rain, too.
She is coming
to play with me."

So Jack had a good time after all.

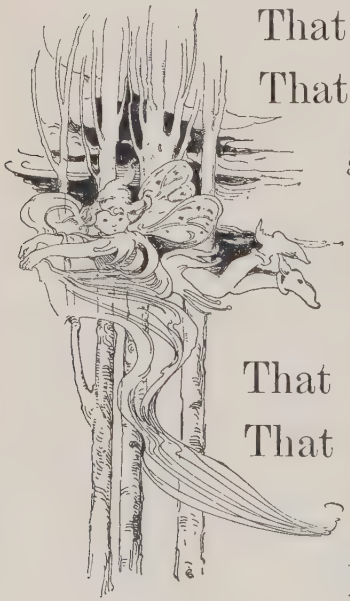
JILL'S PRETTY GARDEN

This is Jill's pretty garden.

These are the flowers
That grow in Jill's pretty garden.

This is the rain
That waters the flowers,
That grow in Jill's pretty garden.

These are the clouds
That bring the rain,
That waters the flowers,
That grow in Jill's pretty garden.



This is the wind
That blows the clouds,
That bring the rain,
That waters the flowers,
That grow in Jill's pretty garden.

THE WIND

Who sees the wind
That blows the clouds,
That bring the rain,
That waters the flowers
That grow in Jill's pretty garden?

Nobody sees, nobody knows.
The wind blows on,
But where it goes
Or where it comes from,
Nobody knows.

Nobody knows, nobody sees.
The winds blow over
The flowers and trees,
But what it looks like,
Nobody sees.

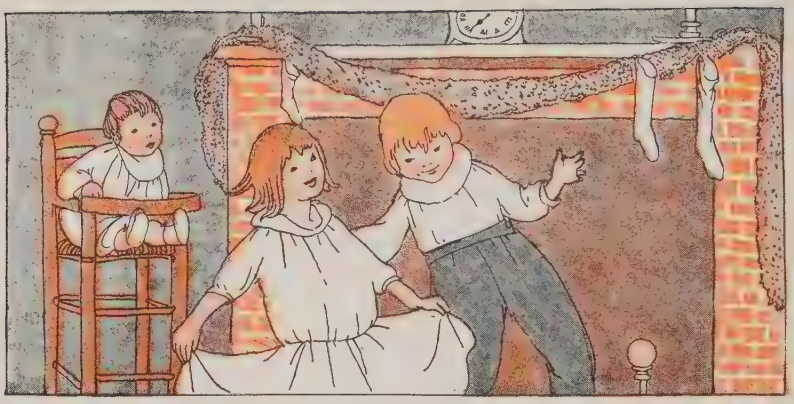
COME TO THE WINDOW

BABY'S NIGHT SONG

Come to the window,
My baby, with me,
And look at the moon
That shines on the sea.

There are two little stars
That play at bo-peep,
With two little fish
Far down in the deep.

And two little frogs
Say, "Neap, neap, neap!
I see a dear baby
Who is going to sleep."



CHRISTMAS EVE

It was Christmas Eve in Jill's house.
It was Christmas Eve in Jack's house.
Jill was glad it was Christmas Eve.
She was so glad she danced and sang.
She sang,

"Santa Claus is coming to-night,
Santa Claus is coming to-night."

Jack was glad it was Christmas Eve.
He was so glad he danced and sang.

He sang,

"Little star light, little star bright,
Do you know Santa is coming
to-night?"

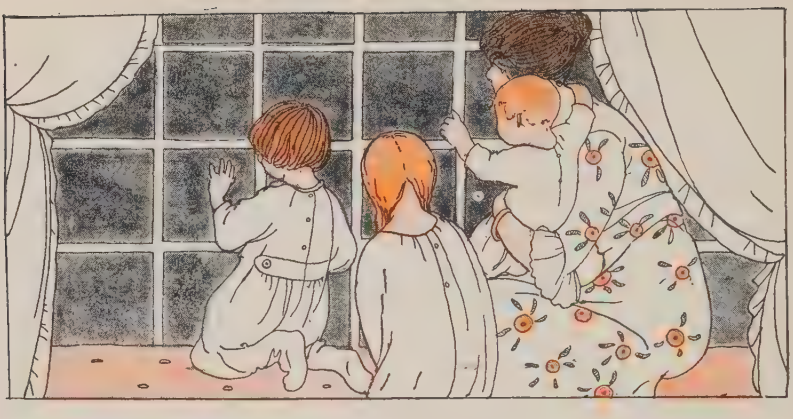
"You must go to sleep soon to-night, Baby," said Jack.

"You must go to sleep soon to-night, Jack," said his mother.

"You must go to sleep soon to-night, Jill," said Jill's mother.

"You know Santa Claus will not come till all children are asleep.
He likes the house to be still as a mouse."

So Jack hung up a big stocking.
Jill hung up a big stocking.
Jack hung up Baby's little stocking right by his.



Then Jack's mother put Baby
in her little bed.
Then Jack went to bed, and Jill
went to bed.
Little children everywhere hung up
their stockings and went to bed.
It was very still in Jill's house.
It was very still in Jack's house.
It was very still in all the houses.
Then came Santa Claus.
First he came to Jack's house.

"Who lives in this house?" said Santa Claus.

"Oh, I know. This is where Jack lives.

His baby sister lives here, too."

Then Santa Claus looked in at the window.

"Yes, there is Jack's stocking," he said.

Then Santa Claus took his pack on his back and climbed on the house.

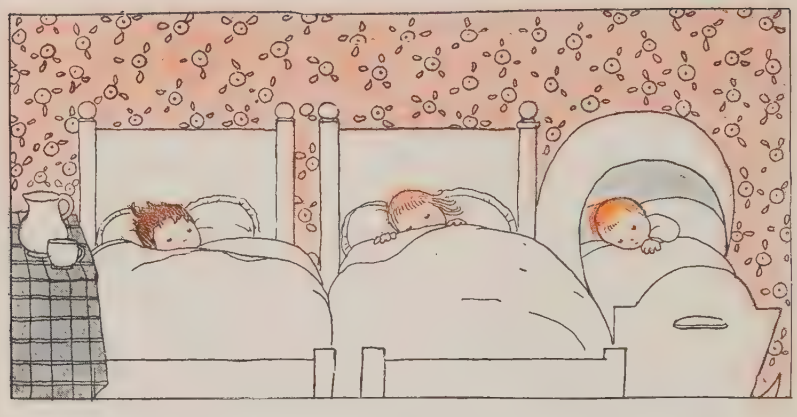
Then he climbed down the chimney and there he was in Jack's house.

He filled Jack's big stocking.

And he filled Baby's little stocking.

Then up the chimney he climbed with his pack on his back.

Down from the house he climbed.



And then away and away he went to Jill's house.

"Who lives in this house?" said Santa Claus.

"Oh, I know, this is where Jill lives."

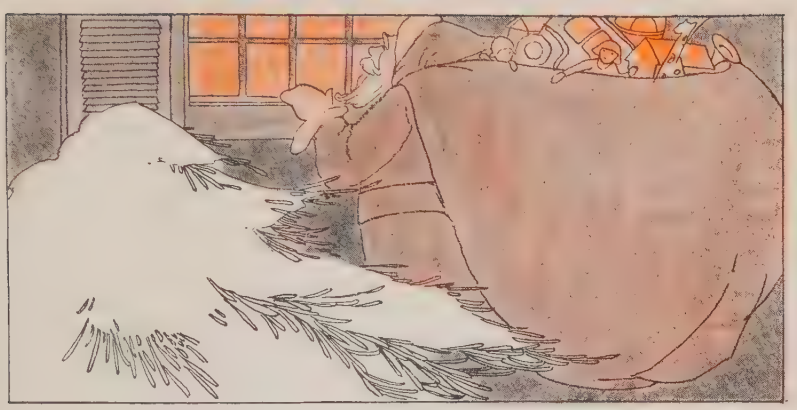
So Santa Claus took his pack on his back and climbed up on Jill's house.

Then he climbed down Jill's chimney.

There he was, right in Jill's house.

But Jill did not see him.

Oh, no, she did not see him.



Then Santa Claus filled Jill's stocking.
Then up the chimney he climbed with his pack on his back.
Then down from the house he climbed with his pack on his back.
But it was a very little pack now.
So away and away he went with his very little pack till he came to his own house.
And there in his own house Santa Claus went to bed himself.

GRETCHEN'S CHRISTMAS

Once there was a little girl named Gretchen.

Her home was in a country far away.

But Santa Claus goes there, too.

The children in that country do not hang up their stockings.

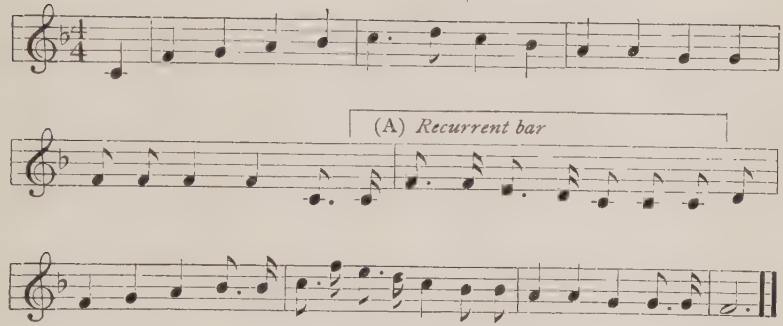
They put their shoes down by the chimney.

Their shoes are not like the shoes we have.

They are wooden shoes.
The children put out their wooden shoes for Santa Claus to fill.
It was Christmas Eve.
Little Gretchen took off her little wooden shoe.
She put it down by the chimney.
"It is Christmas Eve, mother," she said.
"Santa Claus will come to-night.
He will fill my little shoe for me."
"No, Gretchen," said her mother.
"Santa Claus will not come
to this house.
We are too poor."
But Gretchen left her shoe by the chimney.

Then she went to bed.
And in the night, Santa Claus did come.
He looked in the window, and there he saw little Gretchen.
She was asleep in her little bed.
The house was very, very still.
Then up on the house and down the chimney went Santa Claus.
He put something in Gretchen's shoe.
Christmas morning came and little Gretchen woke up.
She ran to her little shoe.
"Oh, mother, mother," she said.
"Look what Santa put in my shoe."
She ran to her mother with her shoe.
And there in Gretchen's shoe was a dear little brown bird.

THE GREEN LEAVES GREW ALL AROUND



There was a field in a valley green,
The finest field that ever was seen,
And the field it was a wheat field,
And the field was in the valley,
And the green leaves grew all
around, around, around,
And the green leaves grew all around.

Now in this field there was a plant,
The finest plant that ever was seen,

And the plant it was a wheat plant,
And the plant was in the wheat field,
And the field was in the valley,
And the green leaves grew all around.

Now on this plant there was a head,
The finest head that ever was seen,
And the head it was a wheat head,
And the head was on a wheat plant,
And the plant was in a wheat field,
And the field was in a valley,
And the green leaves grew all around.

Now on this head there were some grains,
The finest grains that ever were seen,
And the grains they all were wheat grains,

And the grains were on a wheat head,
And the head was on a wheat plant,
And the plant was in a wheat field,
And the field was in a valley,
And the green leaves grew all around.

Now of these grains was made some flour,
The finest flour that ever was seen,
And the flour it all was wheat flour,
And the flour was made of wheat grains,
And the grains were on a wheat head,
And the head was on a wheat plant,
And the plant was in a wheat field,
And the field was in a valley,
And the green leaves grew all around.

THE WIND

Blow, wind, blow,
And go, mill, go.
That the miller may grind
his corn.
That the baker may take it,
And into rolls make it,
And bring them in hot
in the morn.

just	j	this	th	took	k
Jack	J	that	th	look	k
Jill	J	them	th	milk	k
you	y	then	th	cake	ake
your	y	cow	ow	take	ake
yellow	y	now	ow	wake	ake
yes	y	how	ow	made	ade
shoe	sh	down	ow	wade	ade
shine	sh	town	ow	came	ame
shore	sh	brown	ow	name	ame
fish	sh	pack	ck	shine	ine
chick	ch	back	ck	nine	ine
cheese	ch	Jack	ck	time	ime
chimney	ch	knock	ck	right	ight
cherry	ch	chick	ck	might	ight
what	wh	know	kn	night	ight
when	wh	knock	kn	light	ight

A apple pie, a
B bit it, b
C cut it, c
D dealt it, d
E eats it, e
F fought for it, f
G got it, g
H had it, h
I was ill i
from it,
J jumped j
for it,
K knelt for it, k
L longed l
for it,
M mourned m
for it,
N nodded n
for it,
O opened it, o
P peeped p
into it,
Q quartered it, q
R ran for it, r
S sang for it, s
T took it, t
U V W X Y
and Z
Each had
a slice
and went off
to bed.
u v w
x y z

THE GINGERBREAD BOY

(FOR THE TEACHER TO READ OR TELL)

An old woman was making gingerbread cookies one day, and she had a bit of dough left over, so what should she do but make a gingerbread boy, with sugar hair and a raisin for an eye. Then she went out to call the old man to come to his dinner, and left a little boy to mind the oven and watch the cookies. "And be very sure," she said, "to keep an eye on the gingerbread boy."

Well, the little boy watched the oven for a while, but by and by he went to get a drink of water. The minute his back was turned, out of the pan hopped the gingerbread boy, out of the oven, and down on the floor, and before the little boy could as much as get to the door to shut it, he was out in the road, running as fast as he could go. The little boy ran after him, and when the old woman saw what was going on, she ran too, and after her ran the old man. But the gingerbread boy ran too fast. So they went back home.

Then the gingerbread boy ran on and on, feeling very proud of himself, you may be sure, till

RUTH CLEMENTS

he came to two farmers. "Wait a minute," they cried. "You look good enough to eat. Wait till we can eat you." But the gingerbread boy called back:

"I've outrun a woman,
A boy, and a man;
I can outrun you, too,
I'm sure that I can."

And down the road he ran, with the farmers behind him, going as fast as they could. But run as they would, they could not catch the Gingerbread Boy.

So he ran on and on till he came to two shepherds. "Wait a minute," they cried. "Wait till we can eat you." But the Gingerbread Boy called back:

"I've outrun two farmers,
As fast as they ran,
A little old woman,
A boy, and a man.
I can outrun you, too,
I'm sure that I can."

And down the road ran the Gingerbread Boy, with the shepherds behind him, going as fast as they

could. But run as they would, they couldn't catch the Gingerbread Boy.

He ran on and on till at last by the roadside he saw a fox. The fox was hungry, but he only said, in a lazy way, "Good morning, friend. You seem in a hurry." And the Gingerbread Boy stopped a minute, because he wanted the fox to hear what he was saying, and he called out loud:

"I've outrun the shepherds
And farmers who ran,
A little old woman,
A boy, and a man.
I can outrun you, too,
I'm sure that I can."

"It's because of those fine long legs of yours," said the fox. "I don't think I ever saw such fine legs. Do come nearer so I can look at you."

Well, the Gingerbread Boy hadn't had any one so polite to him in a long time. So he came nearer and he came nearer, till all at once the fox gave one jump and one snap of his sharp teeth, and that was the end of the Gingerbread Boy.

GOOD NIGHT

A glass of milk,
And a slice of bread;
And then good night,
We must go to bed.

VOCABULARY

The number following the word refers to the page on which the word is first used.

A

a (5)
about (52)
after (25)
again (27)
all (40)
alone (60)
am (17)
and (10)
are (6)
around (51)
as (87)
asleep (67)
away (24)
awoke (67)

B

baby (56)
baby's (86)
back (30)
baker (108)
be (43)
bed (98)
big (44)
bird (7)
birds (7)
bit (32)
bite (70)
blackbirds (30)
blow (108)
blows (89)
bo-peep (95)
boy (10)
bright (80)
bring (92)
broke (25)
brown (40)
bump (26)
Bumpkin (60)
but (51)
by (70)

C

cabbage (45)
cake (75)
call (54)
came (57)
can (2)
cat (27)
catch (77)
caught (59)
cheese (75)
cherries (72)
cherry (72)
chick (1)
chicken (5)
chickens (2)
chicks (1)
children (97)
chimney (99)
Christmas (96)
climbed (99)
clouds (89)
come (14)
comes (63)
coming (63)
corn (4)
could (69)
country (72)
cow (32)
creep (87)
crown (25)
crumb (11)
crumbs (4)

D

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danced (81)
day (67)
dear (56)
deep (93)
did (9)
do (7)
does (79)
doll (54)
dolls (54)
door (83)
down (13)

E

eat (4)
eating (64)
eight (58)
eve (95)
ever (9)
every (60)
everywhere (98)
eyes (65)

F

fall (40)
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far (90)
fell (25)
field (105)
filled (99)
find (76)
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finger (59)
fingers (59)
first (83)
fish (95)
five (58)
flew (31)
flour (107)
flowers (71)
fly (2)
flying (63)
foot (52)
for (8)
Foreman (60)
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frogs (90)
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G

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Gretchen's (102)
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H

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heads (70)
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I

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J

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K

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L

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Littleman (61)
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M

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N

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neap (95)
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night (80)
nine (58)
no (46)
nobody (92)
none (31)
not (43)
now (26)
nut (17)
nuts (14)

O

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once (102)
one (8)
or (87)
other (31)
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P

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pigs (44)
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R

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roots (75)
rope (69)
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S

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Santa Claus (96)
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saw (16)
says (86)
sea (83)
seashore (81)
see (3)
seek (65)
sees (93)
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she (14)
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shines (80)
shoe (100)
shoes (100)
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sister (85)
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six (58)
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so (81)
some (11)
something (104)
sometimes (85)
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squirrels (28)
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starlight (80)
stars (79)
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stone (31)
sun (79)
sunlight (80)

T

tail (32)
take (83)
takes (86)
ten (58)
thank (31)
that (12)
the (2)
them (23)
then (29)
there (20)
they (40)
this (12)
threads (70)
three (16)
time (84)
times (86)
tippy (87)
today (44)
toes (87)
tonight (80)
to (9)
too (26)
took (99)
town (22)
tree (13)
trees (40)
tumbling (25)
turn (40)
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U

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up (13)
us (24)

V

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very (101)

W

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want (45)
was (31)
water (25)
waters (92)
way (12)
we (22)
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wells (82)
went (25)
what (9)
wheat (106)
when (40)
where (78)
who (93)
will (26)
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window (88)
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wish (90)
with (15)
wooden (103)

Y

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you (5)
your (32)
yourself (52)

Q, X, Z (109)

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